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BY FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

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equipped with a Lachman Web Perfecting
Printing Machine, and a large raised
piece of printing machinery is in use.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Feb. 21.—For Kansas:
Freezing cold 8 p.m. Thursday; snow
flurries today and probably sleet Friday;
Tuesday; rising temperature Thursday;
variable winds.LAST seems especially designed for
saving up money with which to buy an
Easter basket.We should think that the Kearns' gat-
hull would make about 1,700,000 cans;
and there's more money in them than in
souvenir half dollars.We see a great deal in the dispatches
from Matsieland about "danger." It
probably doesn't taste any better for
having a double "d" in it.The gold brick swindler will continues
to do business in Ohio. There are lots of
intelligent people in Ohio, too; but the
smartest have come to Kansas.The Congregational church of Salina
has a doubled barreled ministerial force.
Rev. Mr. Mucklow is the senior pastor,
and Rev. Mr. Davies is the junior pastor.
The sermons are single barreled.ATCHISON Globe: A Topeka girl has
brought suit against the "North & South"
railroad company for \$10, her wages as
stenographer for that company. As there
is nothing but wind in the scheme, it will
be like suing a cyclone.THE STATE JOURNAL has received the
following circular letter from W. T. Foster,
the weather prophet at St. Joseph, Mo.St. JOSEPH, Mo., Feb. 20.—One of the
most severe storm periods of recent years
will prevail over the United States and
Canada, from March 7 to April 13. In
many parts of the country unusually
heavy rains or snow will fall and floods
may be expected. Seven principal low
barometers or storm centers will cross
the continent from west to east during
the period mentioned. Tornadoes may
be looked for in those parts frequented
by these destroyers. Temperature will
go to great extremes and frosts will damage
early crops far southward. Electric
storms will proceed and severe cold
waves follow some of these lows.
These crossing the continent March 7 to
11, 12 to 16, 17 to 24, 25 to 28, and April
4 to 8 should be carefully watched. More
details will be given on receipt of a
stamp and addressed envelope.

W. T. FOSTER, St. Joseph, Mo.

A large proportion of the corre-
spondence that has lately been coming to
the state department of agriculture indicates
that many persons have very erroneous
ideas as to what is in the power of the department to do. For
instance, three sorts of applications that
are already in vane arrive in nearly every
mail: one is for seeds—garden seeds especially; another is to have the secre-
tary secure from the railroads free trans-
portation for seed grain to the western
counties of the state; and a third con-
sists of requests for copies of the last and
previous biennial reports of the depart-
ment. Secretary Collier desires that the
public may understand that the
state Board of Agriculture has
no garden or field seeds, nor
connection with any sort of seed distribution,
large or small, but it suggests to
applicants that there is a safe possibility
of their obtaining some portion of the
seeds sent needed, from the United
States Agricultural Department, by apply-
ing to their members of congress.Washington, D. C.: Also, that requests
for free transportation of seed grains
would more properly be sent direct to
the state board of railroad commissioners,
who naturally come in much closer
contact with transportation matters than
do any other of the state departments.
Further, the secretary says all the issues of biennial agricultural
reports are entirely exhausted, and the
same applied to the World's fair pamphlets
and all quarterly reports, barring
a limited number of these for the quar-
ter ending December 31st ultimo. It is
to be regretted that there is not a gen-
eral supply of all these documents on
hand, as increasing demands of the most
promising character are being made for
them daily from all parts of the country,
and even from abroad. The state could
scarcely make a more judicious in-
vestment than in the distribution
this year, to anxious inquirers, of
half a million of its agricultural
reports, which give such a fund of the
information that strangers are seeking in
reference to Kansas and have every-
where a standing attained by no other
works of similar character. As to the
seeds, Mr. Collier understands fully how
important and desirable it is that these
applicants should have them, and he
sympathizes heartily with every effort

which can be of service to any of the
people of the state, but as it is altogether
beyond his power to furnish either the
seeds, the report, or the fees transpor-
tation mentioned, it is merely a waste of
time and postage to burden him by re-
quests with which he has no means of
complying.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

There are 615 inmates of the military
prison at Fort Leavenworth.Fort Riley will likely soon have an
electric line to Junction City.A tramp arrested at Ft. Scott wanted
to paint a life-size portrait of the judge
for 50 cents.The assessed value of property in Wa-
terloo for 1893 is \$297,600, with a total
population of 2,198.The old joke has been reversed at Ot-
tawa by some white man stealing six
hens from a colored man.A Jew named Stephen Lande has been
paying up some old tribal scores by
"confounding" the Christians at Wichita.The Wellington Mail says it is a good
thing Winfield is going to have an ice
plant or it wouldn't keep in warm
weather.So many Lawrence men are learning
to pull wire at the new mill that there
promises to be an oversupply of politi-
cians.Of the eight members of the senior
class at the State university who got Phi
Beta Kappa keys one was the best base-
ball player in college.High school pupils at Girard have be-
gun the third book of Caesar, but they
hope school will close before they get to
the fifth book where the bridge is built.Farmer Simmons' wife knew even less
than he did and was just as proud of the
fact. When anybody said anything about
education, she smiled in pity and replied:"Poor critters, how I pity 'em! It must
be dreadful to be born without any brains,
but I suppose they kinder get used to it.
Well, everybody knows that my butter

THE SELF MADE MAN.

A WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY STORY BY M.
QUAD.(Copyright, 1894, by American Press Associa-
tion.)

It was the boast of Farmer Simmons
that he was a self made man. He was
undiscinated, uncouth and not well liked
by his neighbors because of his unmanly
disposition, and at the age of 30 all his
real and personal property would not
sell for over \$4,000. He had very little
to boast of as a matter of fact, but he
was never tired of bragging about how
he had started on nothing and grown to
be what he was. As for education, he
used to cut off a fresh hunk of plug to
boast of.

"It's all folderol, fur anybody but a
file! Of course, if a man is born a file,
he has got to have books stuffed into him
to make him the equal of others. I never
want to skulke but three days, and yet we
haven't got to! I've known men to
go through seven colleges and then land
in the penhouse."

He could read a little bit, and if he had
time he could add 10 and 10 together and
make the total 19 or 20 or 21, but he was
totally ignorant of geography, orthog-
raphy and the pen. He could write some-
thing which he declared was "Samuel
Simmons" and which passed as his sig-
nature, but he had to have lots of elbow
room and his mouth open and his tongue
hanging out.

Farmer Simmons' wife knew even less
than he did and was just as proud of the
fact. When anybody said anything about
education, she smiled in pity and replied:

"Poor critters, how I pity 'em! It must
be dreadful to be born without any brains,
but I suppose they kinder get used to it.
Well, everybody knows that my butter

stop and take dinner with you. You
must promise, however, to call me
George. There must be no formality,
you know. What's your given name?"

"My name's Samuel."

"Well, Sam, I'll step and say a bite
with you, I want to talk with you and
get your opinion on how this country
order to run. An opinion from such a
man as you is of more value than the
opinions of 40 other men combined."

No one had ever told Farmer Simmons
that George Washington was dead, and
the hired man had read nothing in the
book to that effect. He had a dim idea
that Washington, Grant and Lincoln all
had something to do with the late war,
but he wasn't sure whether all were
dead or whether all were living. He ac-
cepted the tramp for what he claimed
to be and led the way to the house.

"Why, Samuel, we hasn't nothin fur
tramps!" exclaimed the wife as she
caught sight of the stranger.

"Madam, let me explain," smiled the
follow. "While I am in the disguise of a
tramp it is for a purpose. I am George
Washington. I shall call your husband
Sam, and he will call me George or
George. Your given name is—is—"

"Hanner."

"I will call you Han for short. I hate
formality. Now, then, Han, fly around
and git up a good dinner while I tell Sam
how I crossed the Delaware and licked the
British. Although a great man, I git
hungry same as other folks, and nothing
pleases me more than a square meal."

The wife wasn't as easily satisfied as
the husband. She winked him out into
the kitchen and shut the door and said:

"Samuel, how dy'e know he's a George
Washington?"

"Cause he says he is."

"But he looks jest like the rest of the
tramps that cum along."

"That's 'cause he is in disguise. If he
ain't George Washington, why would he
be like about it? Taint likely a feller would
cum along and lie about his own name,
is it?"

"It don't seem so."

Mrs. Simmons put on a dinner which
made Washington smile like a June
morning, and he did ample justice to it.
In fact, his appetite was amazing. When
he could eat no more, he borrowed pipe
and tobacco of the farmer and stretched
out on the lounge for a smoke. He knew
the weak points in the characters of the
man, and he praised and flattered and invited
himself to supper. After supper he
decided to stay all night, and for two
long hours that evening he entertained
the farmer and his wife with his adventures
while crossing the Delaware and various
other rivers and things. After
breakfast next morning he still lingered.
His heels were under the table at dinner
and again at supper. After supper he
said he was so comfortable that he
thought he'd stay for a week. While the
farmer and his wife believed him to be
George Washington right enough, they
didn't propose to board even the Father of
the Country a whole week for nothing.
They withdrew to the kitchen for a con-
sultation, and fortunately a neighbor
named Snow happened to drop in to
borrow some tool. The question was asked
him if George Washington was dead, and
between his surprise and merriment it
was half an hour before he learned all
the facts in the case. Then he said:

"It is a sharp old tramp who has been
playing you. Go right in and drag him
off the lounge and beat him soundly."

"Burn his hind buttons, but I'll break
him in four pieces!" shouted Simmons
as he realized the imposition.

"And think of his callin' me Han and
sayin' I seemed as nigh to him as a sister!"
wailed the wife as she fell to weeping.

"A dozen times over, and will do it
again if necessary."

"Did you cross the Delaware?"

"By gum, but Bill read that to me
outta a book!"

"Yes,"

"Well, that's pretty smart—pretty
smart—a feller better than I have done
myself, though he probably never had a
sun of typhoid fever to set him back."

A day or two before Washington's
birthday the hired man had to go away
for several days. Farmer Simmons had
only one holiday and that was Fourth of July,
and even then he didn't knock off work
until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He knew about the anniversary, because
he had heard some one speak of it. On
the 2nd of February he was repairing the
backyard gate and thinking what the
hired man had read about Washington
when a stranger on foot came along. He
was a tramp of the first water, but he
knew a thing or two about history. By
way of introducing himself he jocosely
said:

"Bel'm is my birthday, I think you
order set me out a square meal and gimme
a pocketful of apples to boot."

"Your birthday, eh?" queried the farmer.

"Why, bless me, but you can't be
George Washington?"

"Can't I? Why not?"

"Because—why, darn my hide, but
you may be, after all! Did you lick the
British?"

"A dozen times over, and will do it
again if necessary."

"Did you cross the Delaware?"

"By gum, but Bill read that to me
outta a book!"

"Yes,"

"Well, that's pretty smart—pretty
smart—a feller better than I have done
myself, though he probably never had a
sun of typhoid fever to set him back."

"I see," thoughtfully replied the farmer.

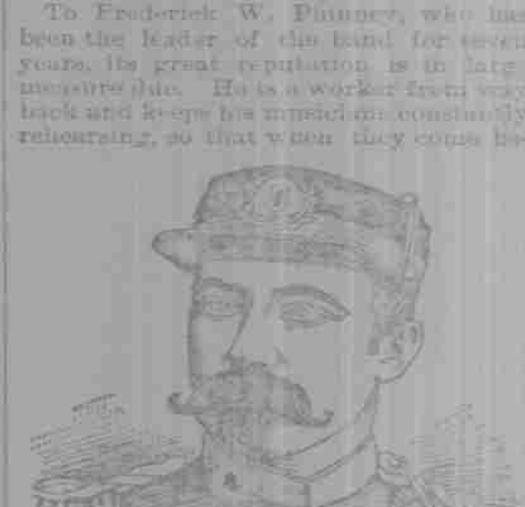
"According to what Bill read in the
book you was 'lectred president. Couldn't
hev bin lately, as I remember back to
Buchanan."

"That was an error in the print," ex-
plained the tramp. "They offered to
make me president, but I declined with
thanks. I had too much other business
on hand. Some of the boozes I've got it
that I was actually elected. You seen
me to be a smart, go ahead sorta feller.
Reckon you are gittin' along the best
farmer in this country."

"I don't want to brag," replied the farmer,
highly pleased at the words.

"But I don't think I'm fur behind the
best of 'em. Never went to skule but
three days, and I began life on 4 shillins,
and yet here I am!"

"Wonderful—wonderful! It does me
good to meet such a man. I think I'll



FREDERICK W. PHINNEY, LEADER OF THE
IOWA STATE BAND.

fore the public they are moderately cer-
tain to give a perfect performance. Toc-
kade Thomas furnished a list of selec-
tions to test the band's powers at Chi-
cago, and the programme was the first per-
formed by a brass band in Music Hall,
the acoustics of which were very deli-
cate. As soon as the performance was
over the band was engaged, and it was
retained till the end of the exposition.
It would probably not be wide of the
mark to credit Mr. Phinney with being
a "born musician." He comes of a mu-
sical family, and his musical training
actually began in boyhood. His father
was the organizer and leader of a well
known band in Massachusetts 40 years
ago and was afterward leader of the
famous Lynn band, of which his seven
sons were members. Several of these
sons are playing under their brother's
leadership now, and the band includes
an unusual number of soloists of na-
tional reputation.

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watches, diamonds, clocks and silverware
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purchasing "Meal tickets" elsewhere.

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DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures sores.

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